

Pull Up (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign & Migos)

Jermaine Dupri

You know goddamn well that nigga you with ain't shit (Check)
Yo nigga not lovin' you right
You know goddamn well that nigga you with ain't shit (Check)
Girl, you gon' need a thug in yo life You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right (Yo nigga ain't lovin' you right)
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (You gon' need a thug in yo life)
You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right (Yo nigga ain't lovin' you right)
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (You gon' need a thug in yo life)
Somebody that'll pull up (Skeet skeet skeet)
Somebody that'll pull up and beat it down, oh! (Beat it) Let's go, first off (First things first), he weak,
Cut 'em off, fuck with me
Good weed, long beach!
Girl you can get it wherever whenever
Just tell me you need that, I pull up
You need some love, I shot sum'
Stay with him, or leave with me
I see ya caught up in something
That you don't really want to be in You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (That's what you need)
You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (You gon' need a thug in yo life)
Somebody that'll pull up (Skeet skeet skeet) (Right in front on your house)
Somebody that'll pull up and beat it down, oh! You say immature, but this a cure
On top o' all that, she the sexiest one
Every time I see you out, you ain't looking at me
Your eyes tell me that you wish it was you that kinda had it
When ya say ya want it, he can't afford it
He working on it (Working on it?), what the fuck do that mean anyway?
At the end of the day
You just caught up in something
That you don't really want to be in You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (Thug in yo life)
You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right (Lovin' you right)
Girl, you need a thug in yo life (You gon' need a thug in yo life)
Somebody that'll pull up (Skeet skeet skeet)
Gotta pull up and beat it down
Somebody that'll pull up and beat it down
Beat it down, beat it down, woah! All of these girls at my table
I got Ciroq, Cris, and cocktails at my table
I see ya lookin over here at my table

'Cause a nigga that do it ain't able
Do it like this shawty You know goddamn well that a nigga ya with ain't shit (You know it)
I didn't mean to flex on him, but he ain't got it like this
I know she want to ride in my foreign whips.
When we fly out to Japan, yo mama can't go this year Yo nigga not lovin' you right, you know that ain't right
That's why you cryin' all night
I could change your life (Put you on ice)
But lil' mama gotta do somethin' I like
Can't make you my wife
'Cause I heard you be strippin' at night
And that ain't my type
You want a thug, I'll show you some love
I want you to take them trips and meet the plug Yo nigga retire, yo bitches got hired
I'm livin' my life like the wire
She lookin at me, she admire
The pussy singin' like American Idol
My diamond pissin', I'mma need me a diaper
She love when I pick her up in a new Spider
She won't get a weddin' ring, treat her the better thing
Alexander McQueen You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right
Girl, you need a thug in yo life
You say yo nigga ain't lovin' you right
Girl, you need a thug in yo life
Somebody that'll pull up (Skeet skeet skeet)
Gotta pull up and beat it down, down
Somebody that'll pull up and beat it down, yeah, woah
Y'all know what this is, check

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>